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Chapter 1.

[image]

Art credz to sanckerdoodlee story idea credit to someone who doesn't have Wattpad that asked me to write it for them

narration: Antpelts soul was supposedly corrupted like all the other cats who get trapped in the dark forest but he still had feelings for Ivypool even if he wouldn't admit it.
Ivypools POV
Antpelt faded into view as Ivypool fell asleep. "Hey Ivy, you know I've missed you don't you?" He queried "Oh I missed you too Antpelt, you're the only cat I've ever loved the way I do." Antpelt padded over and touched noses with Ivypool which made her shudder feeling his ghostly touch instead of his warm soft fur and the sweet scent of heather on him, now he smelled like the dark forest and his fur was dull and matted with dry and fresh blood from training. "Here let me clean you up." Ivypool mewed stepping towards him but he got up and meowed "No I got it, and besides it tastes nasty anyways." He added with a hint of laughter in his mew.

Ch. 2

[image]

Ivypool watched him groom himself and frowned remembering that when she dies she won't be able to visit him anymore but she ignored the pain in her heart and waited for him to finish cleaning himself. When he was done she walked over to him and snuggled up by him beginning asleep not knowing Antpelt had other things in mind before she went back to the waking world.
~things get steamy ;)~
The next morning she woke up feeling slightly.. heavier, she ignored it blaming it on lack the of training she had done since the great battle. She gave a worried glance down at her belly and got up and began padding towards the dirt place but Dovewing padded up to her before she reached it. "Hi Ivypool, are you feeling alright?" She asked tilting her head "You look kind of queasy." Ivypools' eyes got big as she tried to choke out the words "Oh, er.... I uhh... Must've eaten some bad fresh kill... Or something?" "Oh. maybe you should go see Jayfeather then, anyways I'm on dawn patrol, see you!" Ivypool padded off with a grunt made her dirt and then left camp hoping to find a quiet place to sit and think.

•at training hollow•

She was practicing moves she learned in the dark forest and perfecting moves she learned in ThunderClan but when she fell over she felt something *moving* inside her startled she raced to the medicine cats den to find out what was wrong with her but she was pretty sure she knew already.

•short time skip to night time•

Ivypool woke up in her dream and raced to Antpelt and whispered "I'm expecting out kits Antpelt." Antpelt gasped in shock and looked at her with warmth in his eyes and said "That's great!"

Ch. 3

[image]

A few moons later Ivypool was in the nursery with her kits Rosekit and Antkit, Antkit clearly named after Antpelt and Rosekit after her rosy like pelt color.

Rosekit was a very weak and sickly kit Ivypool assumed it was the cats of the dark forests fault and Antkit acted just like his father & looked just like him too, then Ivypool recalled what Antpelt told her that night before the kits were born... "I'm sorry but I don't think I'll see you again after our kits are born, but... then again I just might." he said with a wink. While she sat puzzled wondering what he meant by that Antkit gazed up at her with the same loving look as Antpelt used to give her. *Could it be? No it's not possible. It CAN'T be him* She puzzled and wondered what he meant until she realized he must've meant that he would live on through her kits, *THEIR* kits. Then she giggled to herself "Talk about creepy."

Ch.4

Antkit looked up as his leader called him and his sister forward. "Antkit, do you promise to commit yourself to the warrior code even if it means your life?" "I do." Antkit replied looking towards his 'mother' "from this moment on you will be known as Antpaw." The clan cheered "Antpaw, Antpaw, Antpaw!"

•TIME SKIP!•

"Hey Antpaw, you alright? You gave me this weird look earlier.... The same one as your farther did the night he disappeared." Ivypool mewed spooking Antpaw "AH! No, no I'm fine trust me..." Antpaw replied glancing nervously from side to side. *Hmm he's hiding something, I know it...*

Ideas?

I need some help finding out what I should do for this story also do you guys even still real this??

Ch. 5

Ivypool decided she'd question Antkit outside of camp and after many annoying questions like "are you Antpelt? Or Why do you always give me that look?" Antkit finally unwillingly admitted to being possessed by his father Antpelt (like cinderheart) after the questioning was over she brought her kit back to the nursery and went through the dirt place tunnel to explore the forest.
(CONTINUING LATER)